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THE BULLETIN PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY ROSS & ROSSER,

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There Comes a Time.

There comes a time when we grow old; And like a sunset down the sea Slope gradual, and the night wind cold Comes whispering sad and cheering y; And locks are gray At winter's day, And eyes of saddest blue behold The leaves all dreary drift away, And lips of faded corul say, There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when joyous hearts, Which leaped as leaps the laughing main, Are dead to all save memory. As a prisoner in his dungeon chain; And dawn of day Hath passed away, The moon bath into darkness rolled, And by the ember wan and gray, I heard a voice in whi-per say,

There comes a time when we grow old: There comes a time when manhood's prime, Is shrouded in a mist of years, And beauty, fading like a dream, Hath passed away in silent tears, And then how dark! But oh! the spark That kindled youth to hues of gold, Still burns with clear and steady ray, And fond affections, lingering say,

There comes a time when we grow old. There comes a time when laughing spring And golden summers cease to be, And we put on the autumn robe, To tread the last declivity; But now the slope, Beyond the sunset we behold, Another dawn with after light, While watchers whisper thro' the night,

The Goddess of Slang.

There comes a time when we grow old.

I was courting a beautiful girl one night Whom I worsnipped as almost divine, And longed to hear breathed the sweet little word That told me that she would be mine; I was praising the wealth of her chestnut hair, The depth of her eyes of matchless blue, When she laid her sweet cheek on my shoulder

and said, "Hurrah! that's bully for you!"

I started in terror, but managed to keep From showing my intense surprise, And pressed my lips lightly on brow and on cheek.

And then on her meekly closed eyes, I told her my love was as deep as the sea, (As I felt her heart go pit patter,) I would worship her always if she would be mine,

Her teeth the famed Orient pearl; And the ocean's rich coral could never compare With the lips of my beautiful girl! That her voice was like music that comes to the

In the night time-and sweet was her smile As that of no angel, and softly she breathed, " On that you can just bet your pile!"

In the hush of the starlight I still whispered on, And pressed her more close to my breast; Talked sweeter than Romeo, dearer than Claude, And told her how true love was blest; Of bliss in a cottage, of flowers and birds, (Though I felt the times strange out of joint,) When she looked with a smile and daintily

lisped In my ear, 'I can't see the point!"

I pressed her still closely, I talked still more sweet.

Called the stars to look down on our love, Made love thyme to dove, and kiss rhyme to blies.

And vowed by the heavens above I'd he constant and true if she'd only be mine: Pressed her lips and caressed her brown locks; When she answered me back with a rich, saucy laugh,

"Look'er here! ain't you after the rocke?"

Thanksgiving. Burst into praise, my soul! ail nature join! An els and men, in harmony combine! While buman years are measured by the sun, And while eternity its course shall run, His goodness, in perpetual showers decending, Exalt in songs and raptures never ending!

Epigram, on the proposal that the old hall of the House of Representatives be consecrated to statuary:

In the new Hall, with gold and glare delight, See pigmies chatter, mouse, cabal, and fight; With statues let the old Hall live again, To prove our country once was served by men.

Gen. Butler, when about to leave New Orleans, remarked to one of his staff officers: In sure of new Orienness is spot where the battle was fought, that on the pups that has got its eyes wide open at last, a lemon that has been pretty d——I well some a general attack upon his and sees things as they are.—Evansville Times.

When the reign of Abraham the 1st is is keeping with the present Admia is principal bastile La-listration to name its principal bastile Times.

Abolition platform?—Evansville Times.

From the Detroit Free Press. The Sources of War News.

In the days of Napoleon the Great, 'gov ernment' so often saw fit to place before the people distorted news from the theatres of military operation, that the expression, false as a war bulletin, 'became proverbial. In the recent war between England and China, the progress of the British was scarcely impeded, and the Chinese were invariably, Pekin, always spoke of driving the 'barbarians" into the sea with immense slaughter. The history of our civil war strikingly illustrates this tendency to official exaggeration on the part of both Federal and Confederate authorities, or deliberate attempts to deceive the people as to the true military situation. We purpose devoting a brief space to a consideration of the sources of our war news, that our readers may estimate it at its true value. It should constantly be borne in mind that these 'specials,' whose statements, and even speculations and conjectures are continually telegraphed over the whole country, are generally from professional and hireling news-mongers, most of them hangers on about Washington; and that even those of them who are with the army, are obliged to write under fear and frequently to suppress the truth and publish falsehood. And the matter is often made worse by the selection of bad unreliable sources of intelligence -Many of our telegrams are copied from the Washington Republican, a mere catch-penny concern in Washington, not even as respectable as Doug Wallack's Evening Star. Information or pretended news from this source always needs confirmation. A great number of specials' are from the the Philadelphia Inquirer and Bulletin, papers wholly unreliable as to their news, and notoriously addicted to sensational falsehoods; List'e, if any attention, need be paid to news from these sources' unless fully confirmed in other quarters. We regret that even the so-called 'offi-

cial, information is so often little better than that from the sources already indicated. It is notorious that Secretary Stanton has frequently revamped the stories of the 'specials' and sent them forth to the people, with the insinuation that they came from the commanding Generals in the field. Of late he has not seen fit to give us the official reports of the commanders of departments with whom he is in constant communication, but (at the suggestion, it is said of his new assistant, Mr. Dino, a wellknown abolition editor.) he takes the official dispatches and writes out whatever he which he gives his sanction. Let us test the lady's parent' prevented their union. some of his 'official' dispatches while we are in the m dat of the pause which he annonnees as to continue for several days while Lee developes his intentions.

First. May 9th, he telegraphed, Grant's dispatches are not fully deciphered yet, but he is on to Richmond. The rebels are in full retreat for Richmond on the direct road .--Our headquarters at noon yesterday were twenty miles south of the battle-field. On the faith in this 20 mile official talsehood gold fell for a few hours to 68 Now there got the remainder of his oratorical flourish, was not a word of truth in any part of it. blushed, stammered, and finally wound up Grant to 'change his base,' was moving to The father keenly relished the d.scomfitaccommodate himself to the new situation. ure of the suitor, and after removing his Grant was not 'on to Richmond,' and his pipe and blowing a cloud he replied: headquarters were not 'twenty miles south of the battle-fleid, nor three miles. They And she whispered, "That's what's the matter." had been in the Wilderness west of Chan-first. cellorsville, and six or seven miles south of I told her her cheek would the rose put to shame, the Rapidan, and were then several miles east of Chancellorsville, between Spottsyl-vania Court-House and Fredricksburg, and still only six or seven miles south on a line

drawn from the Rapidan. Second, on the 10th, Stanton telegraphe? in the name of B. F. Butler, that Genl. D that Beauregard was cut off below that city, and that Grant would not be troubled with any further reinforcements to Lee from Beauregard's forces.' And soon after he announced that Butler was besieging Fort Darling and had carried the two cuter lines

of works and all was "satisfactory." Now it is very well known that Butler Orleans) and never cut the direct line of intense excitement in Kentucky. It seems railroad between Richmond and Petersburg. as if the powers that be are intent on agand that "Beauregard's forces" passed up to gravating those people to a point where en the latter place without interruption, after durance can bear no more. Why is Ken-Butler's advance

Third, On the 16th, Stanton telegraphed that Butler had been attacked by the rebels. but had repulsed all assaults, and then "leisurely retired to his intrenchments .-Now, it was well known to Stanton that Butler had been driven back to Bermuda Hundred six or eight miles, and with a

a state of siege. Fourth, Stanton telegraphed that Gen. Sheriden had made a grand raid around the first line of intrenchments at Richmond. horses and only 350 men. It new transpires the damage done by Gen. Sheridan was repalred within forty-eight hours, and that be

'great victory,' thousands of prisoners, forty ted, determined and well directed effort .guns taken, Lee in ful retreat, and Grantin Louisville Democrat. hot pursuit. The whole country now knows that no victory was gained at that time, that, with the exception of Hanoock's brilliant belongs to a class whose loyalty is so superdash at the opening of the battie, the whole fine they can see nothing but disloyalty in was a series of bloody rapulses all day, and Mr. Lincoln and his friends'

troops within three-quarters of a mile of

Grant's headquarters. Sixth, On the 22d Stanton telegraphed that on the 20th Grant had commenced an fall of Richmond there will be an end to important flanking "movement for the pur- the resistance of the South-that the repose of compelling Lee to evacuate his posi- bellion will be crushed and the conquest of publish anything in relation to the move- Confederate Capital, while it would prove a ment, lest Lee, who was supposed to be beavy loss and a serious blow to the rebels, within easy musket shot of Grant, should would not bring them one step nearer subthe Chinese war bulletins sent to get wind of it from Detroit or Chicago. It jugation-we say subjugation, for that is now turns out that Lee moved first and now the openly avowed purpose of the Ad without the knowledge of Grant, who simply followed. Grant, for obvious reasons, being so profusely poured out, and all the again changed his base from Fredericksburg treasure so lavishly expended, is with a to Port Royal, a point on the Rappahannock, thirty miles east, not South, of where he eight millions of white people, and for the crossed the Rapidan. There has been one curious result of all this official falsification. negroes, upon whom the wisdom of God Stanton's 'twenty mile' story, and President has placed the brand of inferiority. These Lincoln's thanksgiving proclamation of the objects are now no longer attempted to be 9th of May, put gold down to 68 Not one concealed by the men in power, but openly of the 'official' dispatches since issued, not and boldly proclaimed. This, then is the the 'great victory' of the 12th, nor Lee's recent 'retreat' and Grant's 'hot pursuit,' have subjugated, the emancipation and confiscaeffected the gold market. The moneyed men of New York seem to have become credulous, and gold to-day stands at 931.

We have only touched upon a few of the many 'official' falsehoods which the 'au- sheer folly and madness to suppose for a thorities' have tried to impose upon the peo He during May, 1864; but upon a sufficient of Richmond, or even after the fall of every number, we trust, to open the eyes of those city now in their possession. With such insources of information. The fact that we history, is it reasonable to suppose that any commanders of departments, and are obliged aging can bring them to submission? We wait for confirmation of news from those a lie and a cheat .- Steubenville Courier. sources before giving it credence. In its some reason always loved darkness rather that city and elsewhere: than light. The 'specials' are often very wide of truth. Secretary Stanton has proved himself equally unreliable, and it is folly to fully proved.

HONORABE CONDITIONS - Many years ago pleases rom them, together with bints in what is now a flourishing city in this trom new-paper correspondents and sends it out over his own name to the country — his pipe and jokes. He was also fond of pangs of disgrace and infamy. While the pangs of disgrace and infamy. It regard his leaders as about the snottiest vice stitudes of war are robbing the country. The people are not to be trusted with anything but Stanton sees fit, in his wisdom to and charms had ensuared the affections of a tell them. The Secretary evidently has susceptible young printer. The couple, af great reliance on the guilibility of mankind, ter a season of billing and cooing, 'engaged' and thinks no one will question that to themselves, and nothing but the consent of To obtain this, an interview was arran-

ged, and the typo prepared a little speech to astonish and convince the old man, who sat enjoying his favorite pipe in perfect content. Typo d lated upon the fact of their friendship, their mutual attachment, their hopes for their future, and like topics, and taking his daughter by the hand said: 'I now, sir, ask your permission to transplant this beautiful flower from its parent bed.'but his 'pheliax' overpowered him, he for-Lee was not in retreat, but having forced with-from its parent bed into my own!-We'l, man, I don't know as I have any objections, providing you will marry the girl

GRAB GAME-We understand from river men that a Government boat came up the

river to the plentations on the Kentucky shore opposite Shawnestown, and without and legal authority gobled up about 300 negroes. Forty-three belonged to Mr. D. R. Burbank, and seventy-three to Hon. Archey collected from the plantations and driven on the boat without their own consent or the owners. The Kentucky people would submit to a regular conscription of the blacks, but it is hard to bear the raids upon their property made against law and common never whipped any body (except in New honesty. This outrage necessarily creates tucky selected as the especial object of Abelition hate - Evansville Times.

PROGRESS - Several years ago Col. Brad ford, the efficient President of the State Agricultural Society, with great difficulty succeeded in enlisting a very few persons in an attempt to organize annual tobacco fairs for the State, to be held at this comwounded and prisoners. There he has been ever since, in what is nearly equivalent to Comparatively little interest was excited. but it was so much more than many faint his few coadjutors must now have proud and joined Butter with the loss of but a few satisfaction at the result. They are now receiving the plaudits of 'well done' from every quarter. The premiums this year awarded amount to near one thousand dollost a large number of horses and nearly lars, and the tobacco fairs, last year and this stores of the citizens, went into the Masonone thousand men killed, wounded and have attracted nearly as much attention as the general State fairs. They show how both, and hawked about the streets the re-

Forney's Press says: 'The New Nation

When Richmond is Ours. There is a prevalent opinion among the

bigoted and unkind classes that with the tion," and he especially erjoined upon all Southern people be completed. Nothing newspapers, even in the far West, not to could be more faltacious. The fall of the view to the subjugation and enslavement of political and social equality of four million issue forced upon the Southern people. If tion acts reduce them to beggary, and political disfranchisement to abject and absolute slavery. No other terms are offered .-With such an alternative presented, it is moment that they will submit after the fall not already opened, as to the value of our centives to resistance, in view of their past are now denied 'official reports from the series of military reverse, however discourto accept whatever Stanton sees fit to make think not. Subjugated and enslaved they up, from them, and from other sources, in- never can be. They are Americans-the purposely and studiously conceals what is promise, concessions and the manifestation days. Even then little Daniel often turned men objected to being robbed of side-arms; actually transpiring, thinking, (and we of traternal feelings may eventually bring a longing eye toward the fertile plains of which they had owned a long time, but the sometimes feel justly, as we look at the past them back into the Union as it was-the three years of Lincoln's administration,) bayonet never! If the mad and ruinous that the people will endure an unlimited policy of subjugation is to be persisted in, it amount of humbuggery, and then crave will certainly eucompass the ruin of its aumore. When we consider the tangied, thors and supporters. All the blood pourmixed up, confused and contradictory jum- ed out and all the vast treasure lavished in bles of Secretary Stanton, in conjunct on the attempt to conquer and ensiave eight

administration of Abraham Lincoln has for thus discourses on the increase of crime in though not quite thirty years of age at the

own homes, women are ravished upon the hold fast to anything he says as good until highway, robberies are committed at noonday, females abandon virtue and become abour it.' women of the town, suicide follows disgrace, poor, confiding almost idiotic country over the land weep over the disgrace of Carney owes his election to Wilber statessome one of members, as well as over those manlike articles. slatu in battle."

OT The Boston papers say there never was a time when so many infants were deserted and left on door steps and in entryways in that city by their unnatural parents is now, some of the babies having nardly anough clothing around their bodies to keep them from perishing, while others are quite elegantly attired .- N. Y. Eve. Post.

This is Puritanical Boston, where the people have always been so solicitous for he morals of other communities that they have been careless and regardless of their own. It is a good illustration of hypocrisy.

An exchange says, "there is something inexpressibly sweet about little girls."-Prentice adds, 'and it grows on 'em as they get bigger!' There, now!

will bear reading again:

Do any of you know old Bill Lowry? he moved from Springfield to some point in Minnesota, Bill is tough, smart as a whip, keen as a brier, but then, like all of us fel lers, Bill loves to see the bottom of tumbler at all times! Well, once there was a H. Hill had been whipped at Petersburg. Dixon. Mr. Barnett, we hear, also lost quite Methodist revival in town. Bill was there -and a little too full of his kind of spirit, a large number. The negroes were taken without any draft or conscription, but were to hold much of the other kind. But he sat still. At last the sermon was ended and he minister came down from his proclomation-stand and said: "Now, I want all who love the Lord Jesus, to come forward and be prayed for!"

No one moved. In a minute he repeated: "Brethern and sinners. I want all who love the Lord, or who wish to love Him, to come forward on the bench!"

No one moved. Then he looked mad and spoke out rather quick.

"If there is a man in this house who is a friend of the Lord, I want him to come forward-if He has no friends we will quit!" Just then old Bill arose, bitched up his trowsers, and in a peculiar, half-sober voice

sang out-"Hold-on-thar! I'm I'm I'm a friend of the Lord "or any other man" who haint no more triends than He 'pears to 'ave in this section!"

HEAVY ON YANKEE SOLDIERS -It seems from Gen. Palmer's order, that the 7th Massachusetts and 15th Connecticut are responhearted citizens predicted that they were sible for the burning and pillaging of Wash-Lee's rear, done immense damage, taken induced to persevere, and Col. Bradford and ington, North Carolina. The General denonnces them as theives and scoundrels dead to all sense of honor and numanity, for whom no punishment is too severe."

It appears that these soldiers, besides setting fire to and pillaging the houses and ic and Old Fellows' lodges, pillaged them out the guilty ones.

goose saved Rome.

worth Conservative.

From th Leavenworth Conservative, Mar 15. Some fifty of the members of the Typographical Union of this city made a fraternal call on Artemus Ward, at the Planters, his. The man whose holy office was to Hotel, on Sunday evening. The humorist unite them in bonds never to be torn received them in the gentlemen's parlor of asunder, stood like an executioner before that well regulated Hotel, and expressed in the bride and bridegroom, and they-the felictous terms his gratitude for this marked pair waiting to be blessed—bent down their courtesty from his brother craftsman of the heads like criminals before him. In vain imperial city of of the Far West. A very might the eye wander around the assembly pleasant evening followed. Genial stories in search of sunshine upon a single countenwere told and exhilarating but harmless ance; all was dreary black-and assistants as jokes were cracked. A. W. related how in well as attendants at the ceremony were early years he had wandered with his gay slike shrouded in one dark overshadowing stick and rule through the West and South pall of rayless gloom. Ahl joyful should in quest of employment; how he frequently ever be the linking of young hearts together, did't get it; how his wardrobe was often re- and terrible must be the feelings of those duced to one con secutive shirt only, and around whom the shadows of fate are unboiled at that how he landed in the live gathering, even at the threshold, which ly city of New Orleans one warm day in should blaze in all their gorgeous coloring July with no earthly possessions than a spec of hope and promise. Yet the same sombre, kled silk handkerchief and an ambrotype shade, the same gloom of hue, the depth of of his grandmother, (the speaker was here darkness, was seated upon every feature.interrupted by three cheers for his grand- No sudden blushing of the rose, no swift mother, which elicted the cheerful remark succeeding of the lily, no fitful changes from him that 'she had always sustained telling of youthful passion, and warm bright

friend of his youth-Mr. Daniel W. Wilber. the bride possessed the groom possessed the He had known old Dan for many weary preacher—in fact they were all possessed years. Dan was named for Daniel Web- Reader, they were darkies! ster, a criminal lawyer of some local repute in Massachusetts. The speaker felt that he need not eulogise honest old Dan Wil- Several Kentucky gentlemen who arrived ber to his friends present. Why paint the at Henderson on the 24th inst., were attacklily or gild refined gold, when it was ed by an official guerrilla when near our 60 cents premium? "We slept together" city; and robbed of their pistols, under the said the speaker, 'in childhood's halcyon 'military necessity' pretext. These gentle-Kansas. 'It is Bleeding Kansas,' little Dan official was inexorable. Among the rest iel would playfully say—'and I hope to robbed was Mr. W. B Parker, of an elegant coon be bleeding Kansas myself. How revolver. Of course, this is all right, only thoroughly he has done it, I need not in- if a rebel had been guilty of the same form you. He is a kind-heart man. I crime, we should never heard the last of it. shall never forget how he used to borrow Mr. Parker demanded a receipt for his pismoney of me-it always seemed to effect tol. Here is a copy: him deeply, and on one occasion, I remem Received at Henderson, Ky., on steamer with the wild and often improvible reports millions of brave, united and determined ber, after borrowing two dollars of me, be Carrie, May 24th, of W. B. Parker, one of 'specials,' we invariably find it safe to people, will be in vain, unless all history is Increase of Chime.—The Colores of crime in though not quite thirty years of age at the increase of crime in though not quite thirty years of age at the Signed B. F. NORTON, Aid." over seventy years from this time Dan will an old man-perhaps dead. Such is the

A voice-'What's real estate got to do

girls are by base deception made to feel the before, this Wilder is not altogether withof its youth, the baneful seeds of dissipation things in the history of modern literature. and corruption are ripeting, and firesides all There is no doubt in my own mind that News.

her collar bone and otherwise dangerously making an effort to secure her for exhibiinjuring her. He had a keen appreciation tion. of the ludicrous. Of his courage I think there can only be several opinions. Col. Jennison, who knows him, informs me that with a regiment of such men he should have no hesitancy in garrisoning almost A RICH STORY .- The following we clip any town in the interior of Massachusets. from an exchange. It is old but good, and He has uttered some great thoughts, this Wilder. The remark, This is the last of Earth, is his. So is the observation, How is your poor feet! The speaker concluded his feeling tribute to the friend of his early years in Latin, remarking that however much others might sine qua non or cui bouo, Honest old Dan Wilber would never quid proco, or habeus corpus his nihil.

GOLD AND GOD -There is something forcible in the anecdote told of a certain preach er who, not being able to make any impression upon a man's understanding, wrote the word God on a piece of paper. Do you see that? said he to the individual.

He then covered it with a piece of gold Do you see it now. The effort was startling. The man saw

at once what had shut his eyes to all that at once what had beautiful in the world, and the St. Louis Sanitary Fair went into a beer most worthy of his devotion.

ABOUT NIGGERS.-The abolition papers are very severe in their denunciations of rebels for their cruelties to nigger troops. -The same papers boast that nigger soldiers show no quarter to rebels. Nigger soldiers are a great institution. Cruelties exercised by them is sublime and glorious; but cruelty toward them is hellish in the extreme.

An old Prefect of the Loire, in France used to say -- God created Bosaparte and then rested.' In reply; Count Lon is of Narbone remarked, Would to heaven God had rested a little sooner.' - Exchange.

The Devil made Abraham Lincoln, and wept because he had excelled himself know ing that his throps was in danger.

The velvet moss will grow on the sterile rock, the misletoe flourishes on the naked nation. branches, the ivy clings to the mouldering Fifth, On the 12th Stanton telegraphed a much may be accomplished by a little uni-What a sweet set of scoundrels! We hope fadeless amid the meditation of receding Gen. Palmer will be successful in ferreting years; and Heaven be praised, something beautiful to see and grateful to the soul will, in the darkest hour of fate, slill twine its

Artemus Ward among the Printers-He A GLOGMY BRIDAL.-We have beard of Discusses Dan. Wilber, of the Leaven- some dark scenes, but rarely encountered anything so utterly deficient in sunshine and white-wash as the following. It reads like a yard of crape:

DELCCO Pain.

Gloom was on her countenance and upon hope, were seen in that bride's cheek; but a good character.")

The speaker regretted the absence of the one unvarying shade of funeral possessed

GUERRILLAS ON THE STEAMER CARRIE.

We were aware that the game of stealing negroes had been inaugurated, but here we

lows outrage. Men are murdered in their own homes, women are ravished upon the persons are afraid to go from here to Evans-True why has she? As the gentleman ville to purchase goods for their own pri-aptly observes, who has got it? As I said will be after our plauos and silver-spoons as a "military necessity," to keep the rebele from getting them? Ah! the devil has a hat fire below for these rascals,-Henderson

A Woman with Hoens .- The New York 'No, no—Wilber's for Lane.'

Yes, certainly. So he is. I mean his course in favor of Quantrel, or in regard to (Turkish dominions.) describing a most rethe Constitution-wnat I mean is that I at- markable lusus nature, recently discovered tribute this war to Wilber. [Applause.] there. It is nothing less than a woman It is the editorial articles in conservatives with horns growing out of her head! She that has brought this thing on. He is a has one large horn on the side of he head; man of considerable originality. He went of the size and consistency of an ordinary off with my overcoat once and I didn't see ram's horn, besides three or four cornicles him for nearly two years afterwards. Aft on other parts of the head. The writer er dining with Edward Everett one day he states that he has seen her, and that she has went home and hoisted a favorite aunt of been visited by nearly all the consuls and his out of a four-story window, dislocating Europeans in that place, some of whom are

> 'Herbie, you ought not to throw away nice bread like that. You may want it some day. 'Well, mother, would I stand any better chance of getting it then, if I should eat it now?'

THE BIBLE .- Out of it have come all the pure moralities. From it have sprung all sweet charities. It has been the motive power of regeneration and reformation to the millions of men. It has comforted the humble, consoled the mourning, sustained the suffering, and given trust and triumph to the dying. The wise old man has fallen asleep with it folded upon his breast. The simple cottager has used it for a dying pil-low; and even the innocent child has brea hed his last happy sigh with his fingers between its promised freighted leaves.

Old Abe does not favor idolatry-he allows no golden images to be set up in his dominions.

NEW NAME FOR LAGER BEER .- The Chicago Journal alluding to the fact that Gen. ROSECHANS and other high officials at hall to get a drink observes that they "paid a visit to the Wilkommen or Beer Hall, and, inclulged in the flowing nector at the fount of Gambrinus."

Wnereupon the Buffalo Commercial irreverently adds "Mein Gott in Himmell"

Mrs. Lincoln tells her friends, "There is a heap of trouble on the old man's mind." Sam, said one little urchin to another,

does your schoolmaster ever give you a reward of merit?
I suppose he does, was the rejoinder, he gives me a lickin every day, and says I merit two.

Wilke's Spirit of the Times-high authority on all matters pertaining to horses and asses as well—says that neither the sword nor Linecla should preside for another term over the destinies of this great

Deacon Bruss, the Abolition nomines for Lieutenant Governor of Filinois, is the same individual that invented the falsehood that a boy, named Knaud Iverson, had been drowned by other boys because he refused to tell a lie, and then went through Illinois in his ability to save this country because a grobes of the desolate temples of the hupocketed. 'The whole story was a capard.